

# THE WARD HEALER

*Weekly Chatter of U. S. Army Hospital No. 12*

Vol. VI—No. 4

5c PER COPY

July 12, 1919



A BASE BAWL



# HONORABLY DISCHARGED

TO THE YOUNG MEN WHO HAVE SERVED THEIR COUNTRY AND ARE PREPARING TO RETURN TO THEIR HOMES, WE WISH A WORD, IN REGARDS TO YOUR CIVILIAN WARDROBES. WE ARE READY TO SERVE YOU—OUR STOCKS OF CLOTHING, SHOES,

HATS AND UNDERWEAR ARE COMPLETE. WE CAN OUTFIT YOU ON SHORT NOTICE, WITH MENSWEAR THAT IS CORRECT IN STYLE, PRICE AND QUALITY—BACKED UP WITH OUR GUARANTEE. DROP IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THROUGH.

## HANNON SHOES FOR MEN

Hart, Schafer  
and Marx  
Clothing

Trunks, Bags  
and  
Suit Cases

Knox, Berg  
and Anthony  
Hats

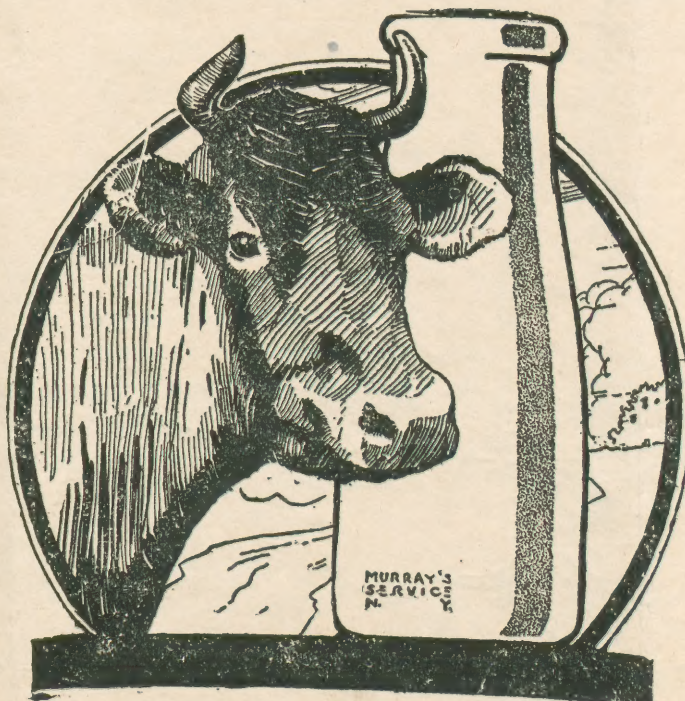
*Anthony Bros.*  
OUTFITTERS TO MEN AND WOMEN

35 Patton Ave.

# U. S. ARMY HOSPITAL

No.  
12

USE  
"CAROLINA  
SPECIAL"



No.  
19

USE  
"CAROLINA  
SPECIAL"

"SUPERIOR MILK PRODUCTS"  
CAROLINA CREAMERY CO.



# THE WARD HEALER

WEEKLY CHATTER OF U. S. ARMY HOSPITAL NO. 12

IT IS NOT IN MORTALS TO COMMAND SUCCESS, BUT WE'LL DO MORE, DESERVE IT

## KENILWORTH WINS SERIES FROM INDIANS

Before the largest crowds that have ever assembled at Oates Park or at any other place in Asheville (unless it was a meeting to protest against soldiers dancing or some other form of innocent amusement) the Kenilworth aggregation took a series of two games of baseball from the Cherokee Indians of Bryson City. Both games were hard fought and were filled with sensational plays.

The first game on Friday, July 4th, there was never a doubt as to the soldiers' winning the game but the Indians made a hard fight and played an up-hill game almost overcoming the lead that the soldiers took in the first three innings of play. The hitting of H. Owl and Dunlap for the Indians and Richardson for the soldiers featured. H. Owl at six times up garnered two singles, a double and a triple while Dunlap in five trips got two singles and two doubles. Richardson received four trips to the plate and was walked and hit safely three times.

W. D. Owl, the team manager, changed the lineup frequently but finally got his braves in positions that best suited them, this being the first game that they have played together this season.

The score by innings:

	123	456	789	R	H	E
Indians	-	-	-	310	003	211—11 16 3
Kenilworth	-	-	-	255	000	20x—14 11 7

Batteries: For Indians, Bradley, F. Owl, Geo. A. Owl and Dunlap and W. D. Owl; for Kenilworth, Bauman, Mealer and Donnelly.

The second game on Saturday, the fifth, was a much more interesting game with a closer score and many brilliant plays beside feature hitting. Youngdeer in left made a wonderful running catch of Sanders' long fly in the 7th that looked like a sure hit while Yeager for the locals made a one-hand stab at a line drive off the bat of Dunlap in the 7th. Sanders executed a most beautiful catch of a high line drive with his gloved hand

in the 6th, leaping high in the air to make the play and Miller on the next play in right ran to the edge of the sewer, leaned over and made a one-hand catch of a sure two bagger off the bat of W. D. Owl.

The Indians took the lead in the second inning and held it throughout the game until the ninth. With the score seven to five in the Indians' favor in the ninth, Curtin came to bat and placed a great two bagger down the third base line. Sanders followed with a stinging two bagger down first scoring Curtin; Yeager sacrificed Sanders to third and Miller laid a hit for two bases to deep center, scoring Sanders and going to third on the throw in, tying the score. With Miller on third, Donnelly ordered a squeeze with Richardson at the bat. Our big pitching first baseman bunted for the play and Miller crossed the pan with the winning run.

Bauman started the game for the locals but went only two and a third innings; his offerings were accepted only too well by the Red Men; Richardson replaced him and tho hit hard, kept his hits well scattered. As in the game on the previous day, the Indians proved their ability to hit the ball, never before have any players laid so heavy on the local pitchers.

The score by innings:

	123	456	789	R	H	E
Indians	-	-	-	023	100	001—7 12 2
Kenilworth	-	-	-	000	120	203—8 9 3

Batteries: W. D. Owl and G. Owl! Bauman, Richardson and Donnelly.



## RICHARDSON COMES BACK WITH HIS STICK; KENILWORTH TAKES THIRD STRAIGHT GAME FROM OTEEN

In a game peppered throughout with arguments, crabbing and personalities, Kenilworth again defeated Joe Downey's nine men at Oteen field, on Wednesday the second of the current month. For seven innings the Oteen team was leading by one run but there was never any chance in the minds of the fans that they could win. Richardson was easily the star of the game for Kenilworth while Cope in left for Oteen did spectacular work. From the feeling that existed at the game there is doubt as to whether the two teams should match again for a game as far as we are concerned Oteen is beaten and she knows it so why prolong the series of agonizing contests; they mean nothing more than defeat for our challengers and it seems by this time that they should have come to the conclusion that Kenilworth can boast of the superiority, both as to athletic ability and sportsmanship. The game by plays follows:

1st Inning: Indorf singled to center and stole second; Davidson sacrificed him to third. Sanders was safe on Crimm's error; in a double steal, Indorf scored and Sanders took second and was safe at third on Simmon's error. Miller walked and stole the next sack. Richardson, who hasn't been hitting for a long, long time placed a clean single to center scoring Sanders and Miller, on the throw home Richardson took second but was out going to third. Donnelly singled to left and stole a bag. Caldwell flied to third. Three runs, three hits, two errors.

Gbuczyk tripled to center on the first ball pitched and scored when McKethan sacrificed. Crimm singled thru short and scored on Simmons' triple. Downey singled thru short scoring Simmons and went to second on the throw in. Mealer who started the game was pulled here and replaced by Bauman. Delaney walked. Cope flied to Gordon. Michols forced



Delaney at second. Three runs, four hits, no errors.

2nd Inning: Gordon flied to Simmons. Bauman was hit on the bean by a pitched ball. Indorf walked. Davidson singled scoring Banmann, Indorf going to third. Indorf scored on Sanders' sacrifice. Miller flied to Michols. One run, one hit, no errors.

Carter was out Indorf to Richardson. Gbuczyk laid another three bagger to center as he did in the first inning. McKethan flied to Davidson. Crimm was an easy out Baumann to Richardson. No runs, one hit, no errors.

3rd Inning: Richardson flied to McKethan. Donnelly was out Simmons to Crimm. Caldwell singled thru short. Gordon fanned. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Simmons singled to right. Downey walked. Delaney fanned. Cope was safe on Indorf's error, Simmons scoring and Downey going to second. Michols singled to center, scoring Downey. Carter flied to Miller who doubled Cope off second. Two runs, two hits, one error.

4th Inning: Baumann and Indorf fanned in turn. Davidson was out at first Delaney to Crimm. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Gbuczyk and McKeethan fanned. Crimm singled thru short. Simmons was out at first, Bauman to Richardson. No runs, one hit, no errors.

5th Inning Sanders was out Simmons to Crimm. Miller fanned. Richardson singled to center. Donnelly flied to Simmons. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Downey flied to Donnelly. Delaney singled to left. Cope was safe at first on Sanders' error. Michols flied to Richardson. Carter flied to Baumann. No runs, one hit, one error.

6th Inning: Caldwell flied to center. Gordon was out at first. Baumann was hit for the second time by a pitched ball. Indorf drew a pass. Davidson flied to Cope. No runs, no hits no errors.

Gbuczyk fanned for the second time. McKethan flied to Davidson. Crimm was safe at first on Sanders' error. Simmons was out Indorf to Richardson. No runs no hits, one error.

7th Inning: Sanders was robbed of a hit to left by a sensational play of Cope. Miller was out at first. Rich-

ardson flied to Simmons. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Downey was out at first, Sanders assiting. Delaney was safe on Indorf's boot. Cope flied to Indorf. Michils walked. Carter flied to Sanders. No runs, no hits, one error.

8th Inning: Donnelly was out Delaney to Crimm. Caldwell singled to left. Gordon fanned. Baumann fanned. No runs, one hit, no errors. Gbuczyk flied to Caldwell who made a wonderful running catch. McKeethan was out Sanders to Richardson. Crim walked and Simmons was hit by Baumann but Downey was out Sanders to Richardson. No runs, no hits, no errors.

BUT IN THE NINTH. Indorf singled thru third and stole second. Davidson fanned. Sanders flied to Cope who again robbed the batsman of a hit, Miller was hit. THEN UP CAME RICHARDSON WHO SLAMMED ONE TO DEEP CENTER FOR THREE BAGS sending Indorf and Miller across the pan. Donnelly was out at first. At this stage of the game the Oteen followers claimed that Miller was hit by a pitched ball, that he placed himself in front of it purposely and should have been called. The umpire ruled differently. Nothing would have been said about the play however except that two runs were chalked up. At any rate in this half there were two runs, two hits and no errors.

In Oteen's half she wound up the game thusly: Delaney flied to Davidson. Cope flied to Sanders Michols was an easy out for Sanders to Richardson. No runs, no hits, no errors. THEN THE GAME WAS OVER IN A MASS OF PERSONAL REMARKS AND THREATS.

#### KENILWORTH

	ABRHSBSHPO	A	E
Indorf. ss. -----	3 2 2 2 0 1	3	2
Davidson, cf. ---	4 0 1 0 1 3	0	0
Sanders, 2b. ---	4 1 0 1 1 4	5	2
Miller, rf. -----	3 2 0 1 0 1	1	0
Richardson, 1b. ---	5 0 3 0 0 10	0	0
Donnelly, c. -----	5 0 1 1 0 5	0	0
Caldwell, lf. -----	4 0 2 0 0 1	0	0
Gordon, 3b. -----	4 0 0 0 0 0	0	0
Mealer, p. -----	0 0 0 0 0 0	0	0
Bauman, p. -----	2 1 0 0 0 1	6	0

34 6 0 5 2 27 15 4

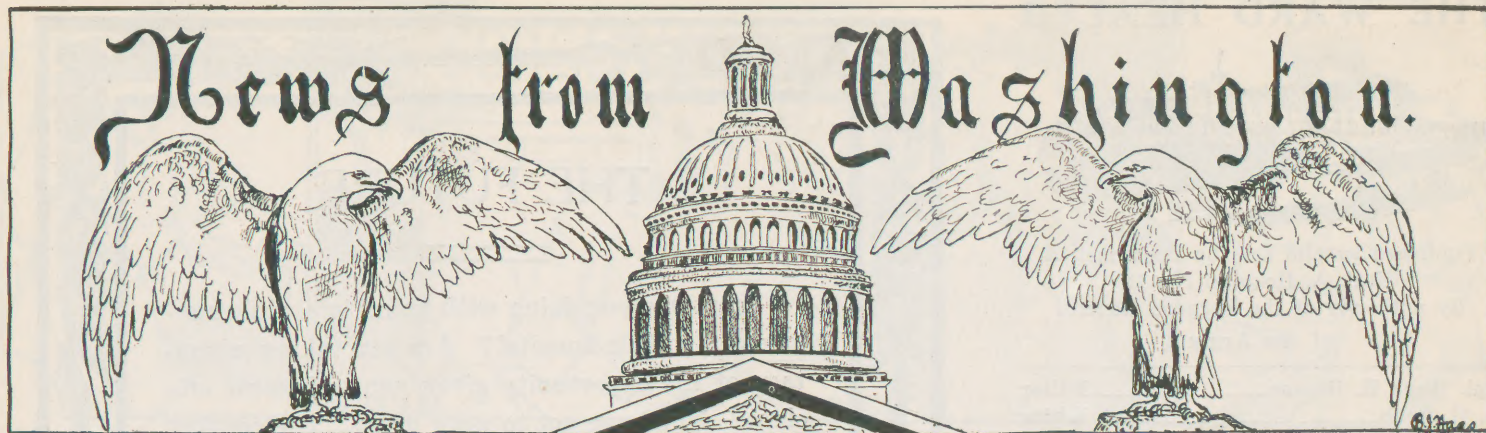
#### OTEEN

	ABRHSBSHPO	A	E
Gbuczyk, ss. ---	5 1 2 0 0 0	4	0
McKethan, cf. -	4 0 0 0 1 2	0	0
Crimm, 1b. -----	4 1 2 0 0 10	0	1
Simmons, 3b. --	4 2 2 0 0 5	2	1
Downey, c. -----	4 1 1 0 0 6	0	0
Delaney, 2b. ---	4 0 1 0 0 0	2	0
Cope, lf. -----	5 0 0 0 0 3	0	0
Michols, rf. -----	4 0 1 0 0 1	0	0
Carter, p. -----	4 0 0 0 0 0	9	0

Three base hits: Gbuczyk (2), Simmons, Richardson. Base on balls: off Carter 4; off Baumann 3. Struck out by Carter 7; by Baumann 4. Double plays; Miller to Richardson. Hit by pitcher; by Carter, Bauman (2) and Miller, by Baumann, Simmons. Stolen bases; Indorf (2), Sanders, Miller and Donnelly. Left on bases; Oteen 11, Kenilworth 9. Time of game; 2 hours 20 minutes. Umpire, Lt. Kindermann.







Officers and enlisted men casually sick and unable to travel will upon arrival from overseas at Boston be sent to General Hospital No. 10 at Boston for treatment, and those landing at Charleston will be sent to the Naval Hospital at Charleston, N. C. Nurses and female employees of the medical department will, upon their return, be examined and if found in satisfactory condition will be ordered from Boston or Charleston to the Hotel Albert, New York City, to report to the Surgeon of the Port of Embarkation, Hoboken, N. J., for disposition.

♦ ♦ ♦

A recent editorial in the "Come Back" published at the Walter Reed Hospital, Washington, D. C., entitled "More Plain Words" voicing the attitude of the soldier toward anarchistic outrages such as the attempted bombing of Attorney General Palmer, has been published in the Congressional Record at the instance of Senator Fletcher of Florida, a member of the Military Committee. The Senator said the editorial showed the spirit we would expect in the "gallant boys of the army, navy and marine corps."

♦ ♦ ♦

The Victory Medal and Button indicating service in the world war will not be issued to conscientious objectors who refused to wear the uniform or to accept service in any branch of the army or to men accepted by local boards but rejected at camp before entering on regular duty, on the ground that they rendered no service to the Department and were never on active duty. Conscientious objectors who accepted service in any branch of the army, however, are entitled to the Medal and Button.

♦ ♦ ♦

There is no chance, buddy, to buy a surplus motor car from the government. With the close of the war the army found itself in possession of large numbers of automobiles, and there had been some talk of soldiers being given an opportunity to buy a car for personal use at reasonable price.

But the Director of Sales of the Army has squelched your hopes. He has authorized the transfer of the entire present surplus of serviceable motor equipment held by the army in this country to other government departments. The transfer will dispose of approximately 39,100 vehicles, including

3600 motorcycles, 5500 passenger cars and 30,000 trucks. The Postoffice Department will receive 10,064 vehicles, the Public Health Service 1,396, and the Bureau of Public Roads of the Department of Agriculture 27,983.

♦ ♦ ♦

The Medical Department of the Army is desirous of obtaining the enlistment of a limited number of bright young men possessing some preliminary education, with a view of training them for assistants in the Army X-ray laboratories. Upon enlistment for a period of three years these men will receive training at Army Medical School, Washington, D. C., for a period of three months. The course of instruction will cover electro-physics, construction and operation of all types of X-ray apparatus, the U. S. Army X-ray ambulance, the bedside X-ray, the portable field type of apparatus, dark room work, photography, electrical wiring, installation, care and repair of X-ray and electrical apparatus, gas engine construction, care and repair, etc.

Men fortunate enough to receive at the expense of the government this unusual course of training will upon the expiration of their term of enlistment be highly qualified as X-ray manipulators and laboratory assistants, and will find their services in demand in civilian life at a very satisfactory salary. The grade attainable in the medical department for men in this class will be that of hospital sergeant.

♦ ♦ ♦

Of the 40,184 officers attached to the Medical Department of the Army when the armistice was signed last November, only 15,775 remain on duty today. Reports of separations from the service show that 24,409 have received their discharge during the last seven months. In the Medical Corps there have been 19,196 separations from the service, leaving 11,395 on duty at this time. In the Dental Corps 2,743 officers have received their discharge, and there are now in service 1,767 officers. The Sanitary Corps has lost 1,157 officers, the number still in service being 1,715. Last November

there were 1,982 officers in the Veterinary Corps. Since then 1,157 have been discharged, leaving 825 in service at present. The Ambulance Service has been cut from 206 to 73 officers.

♦ ♦ ♦

Women will have a direct interest and active participation in The American Legion, the national organization of American veterans of the Great War. Not only will local Posts of women who are entitled to full membership in the legion by reason of their enlistment in the service be formed but also women auxiliaries will be organized by women who are interested in the Legion and who desire to co-operate with ex-service men in founding local Posts.

In response to inquiries from many States where women who organized during the war to help their relatives and friends in the service and the families of these men, desire to continue their interest in the returned veterans, the National Executive Committee announces its approval of the organization of women auxiliaries of individual posts. State branches of the Legion will be notified to encourage the formation of these auxiliaries which it is believed will assist materially in completing the organization of the veterans themselves.

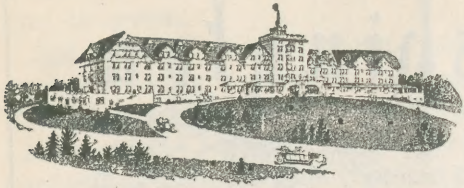
The purpose of this action is to enable these auxiliary agencies which were recognized as distinct assets to the morale of the army, navy and marine corps during the war to continue and preserve their service and usefulness in the civilian activities of the war veterans. The permanent status of women's auxiliaries of local Posts will be determined by the national convention of The American Legion at Minneapolis in November.

The organization of women who were actually enlisted in the United States service will be conducted by the State branches. Yeomanette posts have already been chartered and others that have applied for charters will receive them in a few days. Among those now under way are the Edith Cavell Post in Brooklyn, composed of yeomanettes who served in the Brooklyn Navy Yard, the Betsy Ross Post in Washington, D. C., Bothwell Kane Post at Fort Worth Texas, Martha Washington and Molly Pitcher Posts on the Pacific Coast and the Barbara Frietchie Post in New York.





## THE WARD HEALER



Published by and for the Personnel of  
U. S. A. Hospital No. 12  
By authority of the Surgeon General  
of the Army

Cpl. Hugh H. Benson-----Editor  
G. C. Cobb-----Art Editor  
Pvt. Jack Cooley-----Asst. Art Editor  
Pvt. R. E. Hallock-----Business Manager

Capt. Wm. H. Hamley-----Advisor  
Capt. Jens Christensen-----Censor

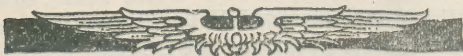
Five cents per copy.  
One Dollar for 4 months by mail.  
Advertising Rates Upon Request.

Entered at the postoffice Biltmore, N. C.,  
as second class matter under act of March  
3, 1879.

BILTMORE, N. C., JULY 12th, 1919

## AN APPRECIATION

On Saturday last, July 5th, the committee of ladies who had in charge the Festival given at Grove Park on the 4th, accepted from the original donors the City of Asheville, a large amount of ice cream and cakes and distributed it among the patient nurses and men at this post. On behalf of the patients we wish to thank these ladies very sincerely for their kindness and consideration, the fact that these bed patients were unable to take part in the festivities of the previous day made the visit all the more welcome, we wish to assure these ladies that their interest is more than appreciated especially at this time when the closing of the hospital looms in the near future, the days seem extra long and uneventful to the patient confined to his bed. The ladies of the committee who visited and distributed the delicacies included Mrs. Hamilton, Mrs. Platt, Mrs. Pritchard, Mrs. Woodward and Miss Hamilton. Many thanks ladies. Call again.



## THE FUTURE

What are you doing with your time while convalescing in this hospital? Are you taking advantage of the opportunity given you to become efficient? You have got to grow or go. The country is becoming intolerant of the tolerably efficient, and the tolerably good. This yardstick word EFFICIENCY is being laid along everybody and everything. However superficial some efficiency men may be, the word is terror to shirkers. It has got kick to it, and galls and goads into elert action. Some men have been kicked upstairs to bigger things. The greatest obstacles to progress certainly lie within ourselves. That man is yellow who when challenged, puts up the white flag, falls into a blue pink, or slips off into black depression and quits. No man knows just what is ahead of him when he leaves this post, but every man knows right down in his heart that great demands are coming now that the peace pact is signed. The country has applauded and backed you in the great unselfish task you have just helped finish, and she expects great things from you in the future, as world chaos ends the great work of reconstruction begins. Uncle Sam has placed at your disposal teachers and tools with which to take hold, whatever your disability may be. Uncle Sam gives you the opportunity to turn it into an asset, he is ready to back the man who is sport enough to tackle something bigger than he has tackled heretofore, and he is backing you to win.

Don't sit around your room wondering when you will get your discharge, go down to the Reconstruction room and talk over the situation with one of the officers, let them show you the way to a bigger future than you at present anticipate and join the great army of workers who will in the future be the men that count.

Enlisted men in the Medical Department are to be trained in marksmanship for duty as sergeant instructors with the National Guard and at the Infantry School of Arms, Camp Benning, Columbus, Ga. The commandant of the School at Camp Benning has been directed to establish a school for the instruction of candidates for these positions.

The first course will begin July 15 and will be composed of enlisted men from various branches, including 19 from the medical department. From these candidates it is hoped to obtain satisfactory sergeant instructors to the number of 16 from the medical department for the Infantry School of Arms.





### DISABLED SOLDIER FINDS WORK GREAT FUN

Washington, July 8.—A stoop shouldered man leaning on crutches came into the officers of the Federal Board for Vocational Education one morning and looking around the room asked if this was the place where the soldiers who had been hurt in the war could find something to do? The agent of the Board asked him to sit down, and told him the plan that the Government had for helping the handicapped men of the army, navy and marine who had been disabled in the service so that they might keep on with an active life.

"I reckon it was in service alright," the stoop shouldered one said, laying his crutches by the chair, "At Belleau Wood. Lord, what a day." He let his hands drop listlessly between his knees, and turning his eyes to the advisor, he said, "Well, how are you goin' to help me? I have lost my left leg, and I have about two dollars in my pocket, and nowhere to get more. I never had a decent job in my life. I don't know how to do anything special, and I don't care what it is you give me to do, just so it's something." He paused a minute, and smiled a little, "I got a kid now."

The adviser talked to him for a bit, and tried to discover just what this man could do. He had held odd jobs here and there, but none led to anything definite. He wasn't any more interested in auto mechanics than in street sweeping, or in gardening than clerking. He sat there listlessly looking at his hands, and left it to the adviser to decide. Every now and then he slowly turned a strange ring he had on his finger.

The adviser felt rather dashed. He couldn't get a lead from this man's silence, and to get his confidence he asked to see the ring. The man took it off and handed it to him. His face became suddenly animated. "I made that" he said. "Hammered it out of silver myself, and engraved those figures on the outside. Nothing but some playin' of mine," he added depreciatingly. The adviser looked at the ring carefully. It was well done, with a certain look about the engraving that gave him an idea.

"How would you like to learn engraving, and get a good position in it?"

"Doin' this? Say, this ain't work. It's just play, and nobody pays you for havin' a good time, do they?"

"Let's have a try at it," suggested the adviser, and see what happens."

The Federal Board sent the man to learn engraving, and in a few months he was the best of all the workers in the jewelry store where he was employed.

That ring was the key that opened the door of success to him. He has waked up, and is enthusiastic about his work, only, he always says "It's not work. This is fun." Well, your work always is when you have found the right vocation. That's what the Federal Board is doing for the disabled soldiers.



### UNCLE SAM PLAYS THE ROLE OF FOSTER FATHER TO HIS BOYS

Washington, June 17.—Just by way of illustrating what the Federal Board for Vocational Education is doing for our wounded boys, take this case which is one of thousands who are being helped to overcome their handicaps.

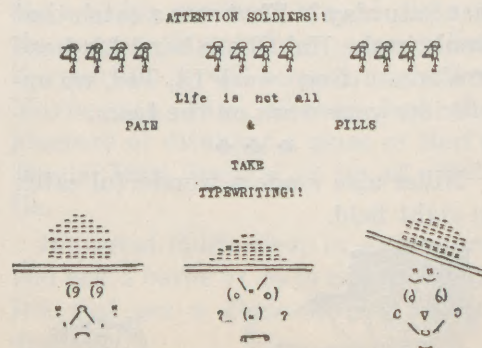
Away back early in the war one of the boys got a frightful wound in the leg and was carried to the hospital half crazy with the pain. After the ether effects had passed, he was told that his right leg had been taken off just six inches below the hip. "Were they to let his mother know, or his father?" He shook his head. You see he didn't happen to have any fa-

ther or mother. In fact, it developed that there wasn't a single soul that that boy knew who would be interested to make life worth while for him, after he got back to his town with a wooden leg and a shattered future.

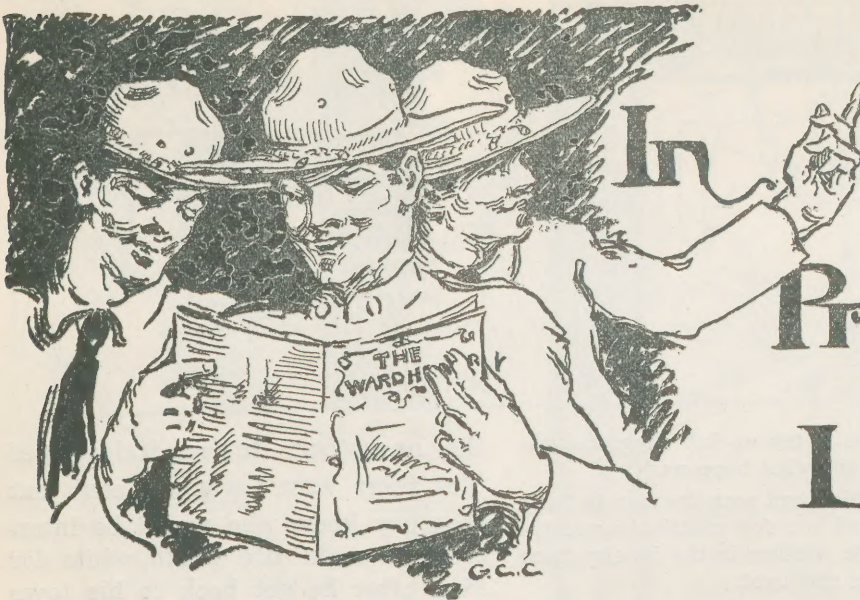
There were lots of compliments too. He had been so anrius to get an education that he had borrowed the money to go through high school, because he had hopes of entering the banking business later on. With no right leg and no money it looked for a while as though there wasn't any heart either to go on and fight it out. But it was there, and the only thing needed to discover it was the exercise of a little intuition on the part of a Special Agent of the Federal Board for Vocational Education. These Special Agents are endowed with a kind of super sense. They know when a man has some possibility hidden away that even he himself doesn't know about. The possibility they found here was a good enough bet to stake a pretty fair sum of money on, and that is what the Board did.

He was sent after his discharge to a commercial school, and completed a course in commercial subjects. And then the possibility didn't seem to be at an end, for he was found to have made such good progress that he was given a collegiate course in banking and economics so that his field of activity could be considerably widened.

Sometimes, he says, he stops and thinks of that first day when he wished so hard for somebody to care, and then of today when he is doing the one thing that he has always wanted to do, and hardly dared to hope for. This is just one out of the thousands of cases on file with the Federal Board.







## In Private Life



Klein is now a cop. Yes, he is working on the Barrack Police. Look out they don't steal your club, Ben.

♦ ♦ ♦

Do you know that the Detachment Clothing Room really was open from 10 to 10:15 last Tuesday morning?

♦ ♦ ♦

For the benefit of the folks back home who read the Ward Healer, and who would like to know what the various Welfare Organizations are doing for the boys at this post, all we wish to state is that we had a picnic on the 4th and we can safely say that there wasn't a man at the hospital who didn't have the time of his life. Thanks to the RED CROSS, Y. M. C. A., JEWISH WELFARE BOARD, SALVATION ARMY and W. C. C. S.

♦ ♦ ♦

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—One collar ornament, 58th Inf., Co. L. Finder please return to Bugler Smith as he intends to enlist in this outfit after obtaining his discharge here.

♦ ♦ ♦

What did Muir do when he was home to cause so much mail to come his way these days. Watch Doug read his daily letters and decide for yourself.

♦ ♦ ♦

Shell—What are you so mad about?  
Smith—Someone has been using my bugle for an ash tray.

Shell—Why that was only a joke.  
Smith—Joke Hell, what will they do next?

Shell—I'd hate to say.

♦ ♦ ♦

Men on night duty in kitchen are now known as the cascaret kids, because they work while you sleep.

### ROOTING!

Of course rooting when first mentioned makes you think of farming, but most always it is referred to as a baseball term. It is a form of yelling howling, screaming and exhilaration. Now that is just what we need at our base ball games. In the past we have been too lax in this direction.

If you were present and witnessed our last few games at Oates Park you would have noticed that it looks like almost all of Asheville is opposed to our team and will invariably ROOT for the opposing team. Now this must stop and it is up to you as an enlisted man at this post to help stop it. How, you ask? The answer is plain and simple. By ROOTING for YOUR Team.

We have one of the best teams in this vicinity and each and every man on the team is working just as hard as he can. Are you doing your share of the ROOTING?

At the last few games it was noticed that many of the CIVILIAN friends in Asheville, passed personal remarks to some of our boys. This also must be overcome. The best way to stop this is to act the part of a gentleman and a soldier, and in that way, they will soon be able to control their wrath when we win a game.

Make up your mind that you will witness every game we play and ROOT and ROOT and then ROOT some more.

♦ ♦ ♦

We wonder if Hichens and DuBlan are as good at getting chickens as they are at getting ducks.

We notice that Charlie Shields goes to the ball game in a Packard and comes home in a Ford. How come Charlie?

♦ ♦ ♦

Wasn't it funny to see our colored patients go after those watermelons at the picnic last week?

♦ ♦ ♦

If Cuomo keeps on practising tennis for a year or so, he will make as good a tennis player as Charlie Shields is a nice, quite, bashful young man.

♦ ♦ ♦

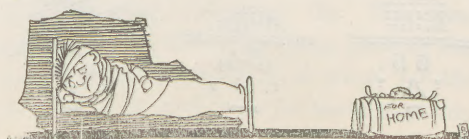
Last January you could hear men when they were discussing discharge say, "Well, we'll have to stay in the Army a while yet because we were unfortunate to get in the Medical, but we'll surely be home by the fourth of July. The fellow who made that remark is still in the hospital, but yet he was wrong the fourth was here and so are we. Well, we certainly had a fine time on the 4th, but we sincerely trust and hope that we will have a fine time at home on the 4th next year and not a furlough either.

♦ ♦ ♦

Big boy. Did you see that catch that Lt. Sanders made at first base last Saturday? That was a catch that would make Hal Chase bend his head in shame. Good work Lt. Ted, we appreciate your work on the team.

♦ ♦ ♦

Miller also made a wonderful catch in right field.





Sgt. Hatch is away on a furlough, he said he expected to have a dirty time. No wonder he has gone to Pittsburgh.

♦ ♦ ♦

Daddy Gregg, the man with a wild look in his eyes, has been a silent member of late, when asked why he answered, "Every dog has his day."

♦ ♦ ♦

Here's something you don't want to forget. The printing of this paper is made possible because of the advertising in it. We want them to have a good reason for continuing their ad., so when you start out to buy something be sure that your feet carry you to one of the places advertised.

♦ ♦ ♦

Please don't kick at the coffee, you may be OLD and WEAK yourself, someday.

♦ ♦ ♦

#### SAM'S GIRL

Sam's girl is tall and slender,  
My girl is fat and low,  
Sam's girl wears silk and satins,  
My girl wears calico,  
Sam's girl is fast and speedy,  
My girl is pure and good,  
Do you think I'd swap my girl for  
Sam's girl?  
You know damned well I would.

♦ ♦ ♦

Hichens says that ducks are harder to catch than CHICKENS.

♦ ♦ ♦

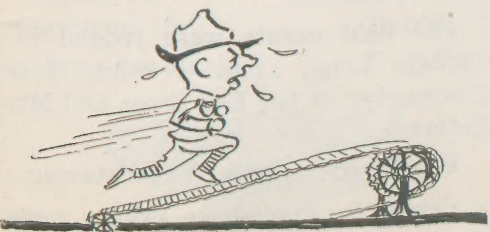
What's a home without a mother?  
What's a Ward Healer without  
Shields in it?

♦ ♦ ♦

It seems like old times to see both Blanche and Adams in the Postoffice again, but pretty tough on Jim.

♦ ♦ ♦

Wakeham, the speed king with the women, has also developed into a speed king in the auto line.



#### A SOLDIER'S TWENTY-THIRD PSALM

The cook is my buddy, I shall not want  
He maketh me lie outside while he  
sneaks things to me,  
He leadeth me beside the still store-  
room,  
He quencheth my thirst,  
He leadeth me into the kitchen for  
mine appetite's sake,  
He restoreth my fat,  
Yea, tho' I walk thru the hundreds of  
cans of corned willie,  
I shall not eat them;  
His pies and his steaks they comfort  
me,  
Surely flapjacks and hot biscuits will  
be assets of my life,  
And I will dwell in the kitchen forever.  
Ah oui!

—A fortunate soldier.

♦ ♦ ♦

Sticks and Stones will brake your  
bones but names will never hurt you,  
so Charlie you should worry.

♦ ♦ ♦

It looks like Breslau will break into  
society soon as he is now buming  
around with the social lion Gerber.

♦ ♦ ♦

We have to hand it to Sgt. Hannes  
for his nerve in requesting that,  
"Marching thru Georgia" be played  
at the Majestic Theatre.

♦ ♦ ♦

#### SOMETHING NEW ALL THE TIME

Asheville has something new — it  
reminds us New York fellows of the  
old town. The Do-Drop-Inn is there  
with the goods; they are now install-  
ing a bar—yes, a real one too. Next  
week or anytime after that when you  
are thirsty and wish you could stop  
in a good old cafe and get a beer, you  
will be able to go down to the corner  
of Broadway and College Street and  
for a nickle purchase a good glass of  
the nearest thing to beer you ever had  
in your life. It will be on draught too.  
Maybe you have already had the  
pleasure of drinking a glass of Reif's  
Special from draught or out of a bot-  
tle.

It's great stuff—drop in some store  
and buy a bottle or go to the Do-Drop-  
Inn and get a glass at the bar on  
draught.

#### EAVESDROPPING IN ELYSLUM

Round a corner of the Elysian fields  
the Muse came upon Ben Franklin go-  
ing through strange, wild gestures.

"Rheumatism?" she inquired anx-  
iously.

Benjamin looked sheepish. "Just  
practicing that left upper hook," he  
explained, "I've been trying to get in-  
to the Big Scrap."

"But it's over over there," Musette  
told him.

"It's just beginning over here,"  
Benjamin replied, "I'm not talking  
about Toulon, but Toledo."

"Oh!" Musette murmured. She  
edged toward Pegasus, who was graz-  
ing on a clump of asphodel. The wary  
brute shied, but Musette leaped skill-  
fully into the saddle, gave Peg a  
thump in the ribs with her harp and  
began to carol.

"They plan a League of Nations  
With all kinds of reservations

For to make the planet safe and  
sane and happy:

But what's the chance of amity  
When people woo calamity

And man is not at peace unless he's  
scrappy?

"No sooner are the Huns cleaned out  
And Bolsheviki put to rout  
Than chatter turns to Jess and to  
Ohio:

Ain't there any legislature  
That can change old human nature?  
Ain't there—ain't——"

Pegasus stumbled over a brokeen  
metaphor and unseated the Muse.

"What rhymes with Ohio?" she  
asked, picking herself up.

"Dry-O," sighed B. Franklin.

"Fair enough," Musette remarked,  
"like to like, and all that."

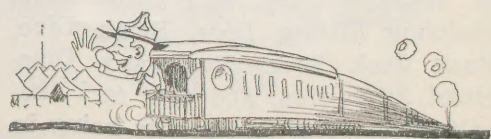
Benjamin refused to bite.

"I mean," Musette went on,  
straightening her laurel wreath, "that  
a lot of people thought it was going  
to be a 2 per cent fight."

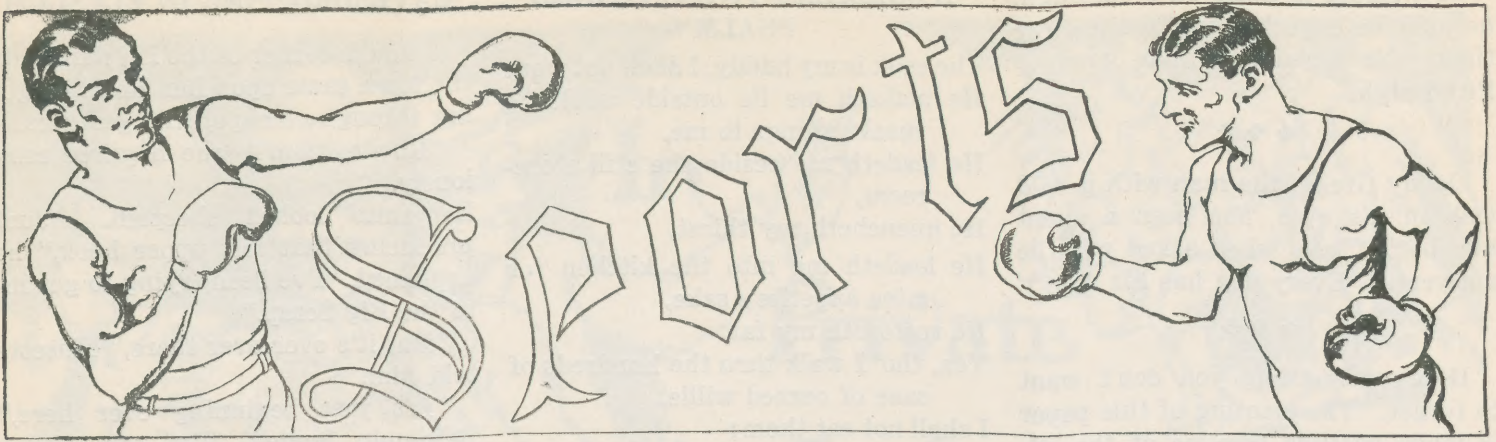
B. Franklin raised an inquiring eye-  
brow.

"No punch in it," explained Mus-  
ette.

"What you really mean," retorted  
B. Franklin, doing a pretty bit of  
shadow-boxing, "is that there's no  
kick coming."







The Glorious Fourth certainly was a big day for the inhabitants of General Hospital No. 12. The ball started rolling bright and early and was in full swing until late in the evening when the merry fireworks concluded the eventful day.

Starting from the hospital at 10 a. m., the picnics arrived at the Asheville School in time to participate in the aquatic meet scheduled at 11 a. m. The first event on the program brought forth many contestants, and keen competition. This event, called Walking the Greased Pole by way of explanation is nothing more than trying to walk on a telegraph pole which was suspended over the water and was thoroughly greased. The audience accepted this first stunt with keen interest as was evidenced by their occasional outbursts of enthusiasm. A fifty yard dash followed in which fifteen or more of Kenilworth's best competed. The event was run off in fast order and was well accepted by the crowd. The big event of the program no doubt was the Duck Race, in which a score of swimmers vainly endeavored to corral these feathered beauties. The first duck evidently some years the older was easily captured, but the second one no doubt of the Hell Diver specie gave the boys a merry chase, but finally met its waterloo. This was followed by a fancy diving contest in the nature of a follow the leader affair. The Physical Director, Pep Bergman being the Leader and each contestant endeavoring to follow the dives he executed. These consisted of, Rainbow Dive, Rolly-Polly Dive, Standing Sitting Dive, Swan Dive, Back Jack Dive, Backward Dive, Hand Stnd Dive, and One and one-half Dive. The contestants being in

such numbers it was necessary for the judges to allow each man to do a 'Choice Dive.' The next event was for men built of the submarine type, and was known as the plunge for distance. Contestants lined up on the dock and individually dove under the briney surface with a fresh inhalation of air to see how far his carcass could drag thru the water without any swimming. The final number on the program was an exhibition of the American Red Cross System of life saving, given by the Physical Director Bergman and Sgt. Erb. This concluded the Aquatic performance. The events were judged by the following:

Captain Homer Hacker.

Lieut. James Everett.

Lieut. Wm. Donnelly.

Lieut. John W. Richardson.

Mr. G. Cobb, officiated as clerk of the course and Victrola Lyons was the official announcer.

The following are the prize winners in the aquatic meet:

#### WALKING GREASED POLE

Private Cuomo 1st.

Private Moleski 2nd.

Private Madgwick 3rd.

#### FIFTY YARD DASH

Private Dublan 1st.

Lieut. Fay 2nd.

Private Madwick 3rd.

#### DUCK RACE

Sgt. Hitchens 1st.

Pvt. DuBlan 2nd.

#### FANCY DIVING CONTEST

Lieut. Fay 1st.

Private DuBlan 2d.

Sgt. Hitchens 3rd.

#### PLUNGE FOR DISTANCE

Sgt. Erb 1st.

Lieut. Fay 2nd.

Private Lee 3rd.

The following field events were run off in the afternoon and were witnessed by a good many spectators, but owing to a base ball game staged between the famous Cherokee Indians and the Kenilworth team, some of the fans moved in the direction of Oates park, also owing to an over indulgence in fried chicken and watermelon it was a difficult problem to secure entries in the more strenuous events that were scheduled. However the following results were obtained.

#### CLOTHESPIN HANGING CONTEST

Pvt. Rudimar 1st.

Pvt. Lee 2nd

Pvt. Madgwick 3rd.

Pvt. Policee 4th.

Pvt. Duffit 5th.

#### NAIL DRIVING CONTEST

Miss Lamb 1st .

Miss Schwartz 2nd.

Miss Lyons 3rd.

Toni Policee proved an easy winner over an opponent whose name we could not secure, in the Pillow fight on a rail.

The field events were concluded with a peanut race in which Private Cauley secured first place, Private Rudemeyer second and Private Madgwick third.

The field events were judged by Captain Long, Lieut. Perkins, Miss Summerlyn of the Red Cross and Mr. Peterson.

Pep Bergman was official starter.

Prizes for the above events were



donated by the American Red Cross and the Y. M. C. A.

♦ ♦ ♦

### SEWER RATS DOWN MUSH RATS

Play ground ball is played to such an extent among the patients at G. H. No. 12 that it has become quite a difficult task to keep track of the teams that face each other daily on the Kenilworth diamond. Therefore only the real classy games find their way in the columns of the WM sport sheet.

On Tuesday of last week an aggregation labled Sewer Rats swamped the Mush Rats to the score of 8 to 4. It was a close game all the way through and save for some stellar work by the Sewer Rats in the 7th inning the score might have been in favor of the hard hitting Mush Rats. Following is the line-up:

SEWER RATS		MUSH RATS
Gamendiger	Cacth.	Bergman
Ahart	Ptch.	Reed
Heuther	S. S.	Policee
Barr	1st B.	Wagner
Haney	2nd B.	Radke
Archer	3rd B.	Tracy
Harvey	R. F.	Coleman
Spencer	C. F.	Patrick
Debman	L. F.	Hughes

Umpire, Major Leinbach.

♦ ♦ ♦

### PEPPARS TRIM PEPSEES

A very exciting ball game, not without some wrangling, was staged at G. H. No. 12 last Monday, when the "Peppars and Pepsees" clashed. Evidently the Peppars had most pep, for the result showed them on top by a margin of one. Score being seven to six.

PEPPARS		PEPSEES
Pep Bergman, c.		Pep Bergman, c.
Huther p.		Harvey, p.
Duffick, ss.		Woodfaulk, ss.
Rudeman, 1b.		Erhart, 1b.
Thompson, 2b.		Penne, 2b.
Milton, 3b.		Grummer, 1b.
Myers, cf.		Satterfi, cf.
Hanson, rf.		Montgomery, rf.
Debdnam, lf.		Berger, 1f.

Umpire, Strack.



### FIVE LEADING BATTERS IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES

Week Ending July 6th.

#### AMERICAN LEAGUE

Player	G	AB	R	H	PC
Peckinpough, N.Y.	56	119	50	76	.382
Veach, Detroit	62	228	35	80	.351
Flagstead, Detroit	54	177	25	61	.345
Cobb, Detroit	48	189	33	65	.344
Jackson, Chicago	65	243	34	83	.342

#### NATIONAL LEAGUE

Player	G	AB	R	H	PC
Cracath, Phila.	56	182	31	66	.363
Myers, Brooklyn	62	235	34	79	.336
Young, N. Y.	60	236	35	79	.335
Roush, Cin.	62	227	34	73	.322
Williams, Phila.	45	181	28	58	.320

G AB R H PC  
♦ ♦ ♦

William Ballantyne, the English pug, who hid on the R-34 and was carried to America as the first aeronautical stowaway, sure gets the Brown Derby. He wanted to see the land that pays \$100,000 for a fighter to stay in the ring three rounds, so he asserts. The question is, did anyone stay in the ring three full rounds?

Ciapolla executed a perfect Igorate dive when he took a spill in the lake on the 4th. He even took his camera along. Ask him about it.

♦ ♦ ♦

"Crash", said Richardson's bat, and out went the lights for Oteen—in the ninth—remember? Also, "crack" went Curtin's piece of wood and nine more red skins bit the dust—on the 4th—this too, in the 9th.

♦ ♦ ♦

Didja notice the guys gettin' their ears wet eatin' watermelon at the picnic?

♦ ♦ ♦

Kline—Did you see big Shields picking on little Cooley the other day?

Wurmser—From what I saw the size didn't make much difference.

Kline—What was the matter?

Wurmser—Why Shields was sore because something was censored about him and wouldn't be printed.

# GALAX

MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY

THE MARY PICKFORD COMPANY PRESENTS  
THE WORLD'S FAMOUS STAR

## Mary Pickford

— IN —

## "Dady Longlegs"

THE FIRST RELEASE FROM HER OWN STUDIO  
A SUPER ATTRACTION IN SEVEN REELS

DIRECTED BY MARSHALL NEILAN

INCOMPARABLY THE GREATEST PICTURE EVER MADE

Admission Day and Night, 25c



## The Officers Chatter

The day of the birth of National Prohibition, as well as that marking the death of Personal Independence, was the occasion for several of the officers taking a trip by motor (in fashionable circles we say motor instead of auto) to Mt. Pisgah. In the party were Lieutenant and Mrs. Havens, Lieutenants Cowan, Green and Rudbeck, and the editor of this wide-read column.

The first breach of etiquette we made was in not inviting Miss Margaret Havens to go along, but in justice to ourselves we desire to state that, had that young lady been nineteen years of age instead of four months, we would not have been guilty of such a bone-head play. Rather would she have gone in the place of someone else. But this is a digression.

Well, we finally got started on our way Skyward after having loaded the car with provender, pretzels and every sort of near beer that old Bacchus ever brewed. (Let's see. Was Bacchus the God of Hops? And if so, was Isadora Duncan his wife? After wending our way, as Booth Tarkington would express it, as far as Hell's Half-acre, alias Candler, N. C., Lieutenant Rudbeck ordered our chauffeur, who would have been an Ethiopian if he hadn't been white, to halt. We don't know why the driver complied with such alacrity, but we suspect that he was born in Bremen and understood. We put aboard some more of the foaming froth, and Rudbeck managed to irrogate himself with a few bottles before we left.

The journey to the lodge was devoid of further incident, save that Rudbeck wanted to stop at every farmhouse and ask the occupant if he kept any white lightning in the lightning rods. The driver would undoubt-

edly have heeded each guttural command if we hadn't tipped him off beforehand not to have any listening ears. He was cautioned to have only seeing eyes, so as to save us from precipices and perdition. Several times enroute that same gentleman asked, "When do we eat?", but it was a stall, what he meant was, "When do we drink?" Accordingly, it was fortunate for us all that we got there when we did. In short, the chief gazabo of the party was getting so boisterous and boyish that we nicknamed him Ruffhouse Rudbeck.

At the lodge we lunched and Bevoed and they made ready for the climb to the summit, a mere matter of a mile and a half. We all made the attempt except Rudbeck, who complained of fallen arches, but said nothing of rising spirits. Realizing his bulldog tenacity, we did not argue, but instead left him as the guardian of our treasures, liquid and otherwise. Incidentally, we discovered that he was competent as to the otherwise, but the light-beer had become educated and had entered the medical profession.

Upon our return from the topmost peak, during which excursion we rested frequently, as Green put it, upon our laurels, we found the custodian of the cool Kovar anxiously awaiting our return. He hadn't been exactly faithful to his trust, one might say, but as the little book puts it, "There's a reason." Our esteemed friend was in a sorry plight; he looked as if he had dug his own grave, as if he needed or didn't need one of his own rebeck was game. He got into the car all right, and the absence of symptoms proved we were wrong; instead of affecting his gastronomic brain, the powerful portions had stimulated the organs of special sense, chiefly his tongue.

It loosed its accustomed shackles, and tore away its leather halter; and the guest of honor spoke forth his mind. Many and varied were the topics he touched upon, and so great was the volume of his humor that we were literally swept away by it. Truly it was infectious.



Every time someone discusses the recent general order of the War Department relative to the discharge of all emergency officers by September 30th. Whiting gets plainly peeved. For since he will then be discharged back to civilian life, his vacation then being at an end; and since he has at least one attraction in Asheville; and since railroad fare will then be three cents a mile—Aw, what's the use, Cancha see that he has a license to get angry?

♦ ♦ ♦

There are a couple of other officers here who represent Pettibone Brothers besides the Deacon and Whiting, to whom credit was given in this column last week. One is no other than Captain Caldwell, our dapper, daredevil dentist, and the other is Baker, the Beau Brummel of the basking lieutenants. A nurse asked us why Caldwell's suit was always so stiffly starched, to which we replied that his C. O. at Oglethorpe had so decreed in order to make him hold his head up. Baker's khaki is an olive drab denial of the saying that you can never get anything good from a mail-order house. For anyone who has seen him garbed therein must agree that a handsomer man remains to be found. No wonder he receives as many as nine letters a day; he's as popular as Doug Fairbanks. In short, Baker and Caldwell are living evidences of that old trick of salesmanship, "Turn on de brown light, Isaac, ve're gonna sell 'em some brown suits,"

♦ ♦ ♦

If any person wants to know what Captain Hamley thinks of us, just ask him who put the labor in laboratory.

♦ ♦ ♦

Can it be possible that a woman has entered Lieutenant King's life? The reason for the query is because we notice him at all times wearing a white collar.

♦ ♦ ♦

### GAS, BY GOSH

'Twas a pity to see Lt. Sanders and Second Baseman Yager go up in the air at that Saturday game with the Cherokees. But bullieve me they both came down with that little pill they went up after.



Get Captain Thornburg to give you a demonstration of the way he removes buttons while you wait.

♦ ♦ ♦

Lieut. Carlson has begun to watch the mails these days, especially those coming from Charleston.

♦ ♦ ♦

Joe Curtin is after Miller's scalp, and if he keeps up the stride he set in the two games last week, Miller had better look out for his swatting laurels.

♦ ♦ ♦

After witnessing the production of the Empyema Blues in Black, by the Carrel-Dakin Amusement Company, I wish to state that, if either Mister Carrel or Mister Dakin, or their manager will call on me, I shall be glad of a chance to make them a proposition for the booking of their show through out these United States. I guarantee to take the same cast that presented this show when it made it's Premiere, and place it in every town, village or Hamlet in Buncombe County and clean up. With such headliners as Martyne, Lawson, Lyons, and the "Orchestra", we could blaze a trail of laughter from here to Canton, and make a "Rep" that would be heard of afar, yes, even to Bryson City. T'was some show!

♦ ♦ ♦

### OH! DOCTOR

A druggist submits the following collection of notes he has received recently:

"This is my little girl. I send you 5 cents to buy two poders for a groan up adult is sike."

"Dear Tochter, pleas gif bearer 5 cens worse of Aunti Toxyn for to enligle a baby's throat and oblige.

"You will please give the little boi 1 cents worth of epecac for to throw in a five month's babe. N. B.—the baby has a sore summick."

"I have a cute pain in my child's diagram. Please give my son something to releast it."

"My little baby has eat up its father's parish plashter. Send an anted te quick as possible by the enclosed gif"

THERE'S A JUICY and censored report from Paris:

The police called at Versailles and (blank) Scheurmann, correspondent of the Tageszeitung, on (blank) concerning acts of pillage committed in invaded territory in 1918. The protest of the German correspondents was without effect and Scheurmann was (blank.)

This is well. But what the world wants to read is a dispatch like this:

The (blank) ex-Crown Prince was surprised by a deputation of the Allies, who questioned him regarding acts of pillage from 1914 till 1918. The protestations of the (blank) ex-Crown Prince were without effect; he was placed near a (blank) wall and his (blank blank) head was (blank) off.

♦ ♦ ♦

THOUGH THE GERMANS signed the treaty in the Gallery of Mirrors at Versailles it is unlikely even then that they saw themselves as others see them.



It's a grand and glorious feeling  
When you hear the bugle call:  
And you hasten with your appetite,  
To get there first of all:  
Your mouth is set for sheep or hog;  
You meekly hold your plate,  
And get a "Kameradish" dog;  
Oh Boy! the feeling's great.

♦ ♦ ♦

The cost of the U. S. Army from April, '17, to June, '19 was \$14,544'-610,213. AND IT WAS DARNED WELL WORTH IT.

♦ ♦ ♦

SHERRY is the name of the world's greatest optimist: the Philadelphia cafe proprietor who three days before July 1st advertised for a barkeeper and promised him "regular employment."





Experience is what tells.  
One trial will convince  
you that our work is  
done by an experienced  
force.

—:—

## ASHEVILLE LAUNDRY

Phone 2000 Asheville, N. C.

Why do you want to sit  
down to eat a hot dinner  
these warm days when  
you can have the best  
cold meal at a reason-  
able price with prompt  
service?

## THE HAYWOOD GRILL

33 Haywood St. Asheville, N. C.



Where do we go from here? Is that's the question you ask. . . s help you out? We have now on hand some dope on that question. What do you want to be when you take off the O. D.? Farmer, mechanic, blacksmith, lawyer, anything like that? Well we can tell you how to get such a position. There's a little book just issued by the War Camp Community Service by name, "Where do we go from here?" It's real dope, too. There's something about everything you want to know almost.

Take a look at the index:

Agriculture.  
Air Service.  
Allotments.  
American Red Cross.  
Application for Compensation.  
Artificial Limbs.  
Back Pay.  
Beneficiaries.  
Bonus on Discharge.  
Books.  
Bureau for Returning.  
Soldiers Sailors and Marines.  
Civil Rights.  
Civil Service.  
Clothing.  
Coast Artillery.  
College Men.  
Compensation.  
Conversion of Insurance.  
Decorations.  
Disability.  
Discharge.  
Discharge Chevrons.  
Discharge of Officers.  
Education.  
Employment.  
Enlistment.  
Army.  
Navy.  
Marine Corps.  
Equipment.  
Farms.  
Fouragere.  
Friends.  
Homestead Laws.

EDWIN L. RAY  
President

JOHN A. CAMPBELL  
Cashier

WM. F. DUNCAN  
Asst. Cashier

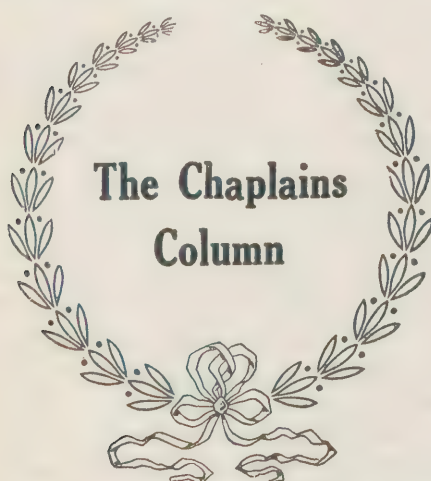


ASHEVILLE, N. C.

We are handling a good many of the Soldiers'  
Accounts and we will welcome your business



Hun Cooties.  
 Income Tax.  
 Insurance.  
 Jobs.  
 Land.  
 Lapel Buttons.  
 Liberty Belt.  
 Liberty Loan Bonds.  
 Mining Rights.  
 Motor Transport Corps.  
 Naval Reserve Corps.  
 Navy Uniform.  
 Non-commissioned Officers.  
 Officers.  
 Retention.  
   Discharge.  
   Leave of Absense.  
 Pay, Claims for Back Pay on Dischg.  
 Pensions (see compensations)  
 Policies, Insurance.  
 Premiums.  
 Private Insurance.  
 Professional Men.  
 Purchase of Clothing.  
 Railroad Men.  
 Reduction of non-commission officers.  
 Sam Browne Belt.  
 Sickness after Discharge.  
 Tank Corps.  
 Toilet Articles.  
 Travel Allowances.  
 Uniform.  
 United States Employment Service.  
 Victory Button.  
 Victory Medal.  
 Vocational Training.  
 War Risk Insurance.  
 Zone Finance Officer.



The Protestant services have been so arranged that Mr. Axford will speak in the morning and Chaplain Williams in the evening. The nurses are very fond of singing and for that reason the evening services will be more largely devoted to song than those in the morning, with a brief message by the Chaplain.

A cordial invitation is extended to all on the post to attend the meetings in the 'Y', which are held at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m.



Thru the kindness and generosity of Mr. L. L. Jenkins, president of the American National Bank and Asheville's great philanthropist, the patients were treated to a band concert at the hospital front on Thursday evening. The same band, which was brought from his two cotton mills in Gastonia by Mr. Jenkins at his own expense played at the picnic at the Asheville School grounds on the 4th. Bed patients and those who were unable to attend the picnic were remembered with flowers and candy by Mr. Jenkins.

We take this means of expressing to Mr. Jenkins our sincere thanks and gratitude for his having helped make the Fourth a day of joy and pleasantness for us all.

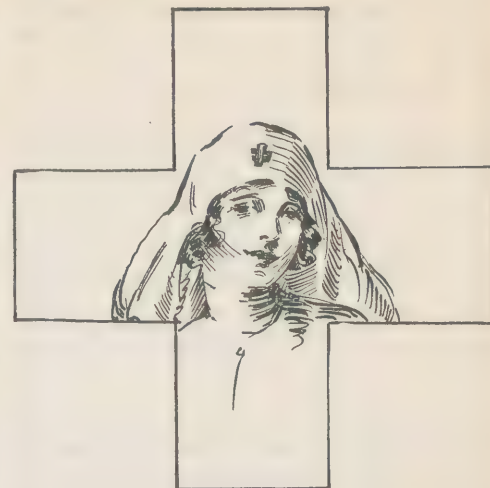


The Cherokee Indians before returning to their homes on the reservation expressed themselves as being greatly pleased with their trip to Kenilworth and Asheville and with the reception accorded them here. Altho they lost both games they took their defeat in a gentlemanly and sportsman-like manner, and declared that our team was a good bunch to play with.

The redskins are a fine lot of fellows and we were glad to have them with us. Their coming pulled us out of the hole financially and left us with a healthy margin to the good. Kenilworth will always remember the big chiefs with pleasure, and wishes for them a merited success in their battles upon the baseball field and in the great battle of life.



For reasons of personal business, Mr. Wylie M. Jameson, Field Director of the Red Cross, has been given a leave of absence for the rest of the summer. Mr. Edwin W. Boney has been appointed Acting Field Director and will have charge of Red Cross work at the Hospital. Miss Nina C. Trotter has been appointed Secretary to the Field Director and Hostess to succeed Miss Frances M. Moore.



#### FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION

On the Fourth of July in co-operation with the various welfare organizations, we gave an All-Hospital picnic, which from the expressions of appreciation heard since, was greatly enjoyed by all. In motor trucks and private cars we were taken to the grounds of the Asheville School For Boys, six miles across the river. Through the kindness of Mr. L. L. Jenkins the Flint Mill band of Gastonia accompanied us and played thru-out the day. The morning was spent in water sports on the lake under the direction of Pep Bergman of the Y. M. C. A., swimming and diving contests, duck races, greased pole contest. At one o'clock everyone gathered in the grove and after enjoying a short talk from Mr. Jenkins, the big event of the day, the "eats" began. Two hundred fried chickens, given by the Asheville Chapter of the Red Cross, doughnuts, made by Mrs. Crook of the Salvation Army, soft drinks, cigarettes and pies, served by Jack Silverman of the Jewish Welfare Board, home-made cakes from the Baraca-Philatheas, coffee from the Canteen, ice-cold watermelon and many other good things helped to make this a memorial occasion. In the afternoon various field sports and athletic stunts were staged under the trees in front of the school buildings. At four o'clock we returned to the hospital, and at nine in the evening a fine display of fireworks, managed by Sergeant Loschinske McDole and a detail of Detachment men, was given in front of the hospital.



## A COMPARISON OF VALUES

He had shoulders as broad as a hack, and feet that were the despair of the Q. M. "I kin wear 10's but most in ginnerally I wears fourteens."

But broader than his shoulders, and larger than his feet was the fear of German gas. When he had his gas drill, he often heard the Gas Officer say, that, "Only two kinds of people are left after a gas attack; the quick and the dead."

It made a lasting impression on him, so when his battalion was ordered up to the Front to be ready to connect the French Narrow Gauge Lines with the captured German railroad, his gas mask was his constant companion. He even slept with it under his head as a pillow.

At the Front, 'Cat' as nerveously alert as an old hen with a bunch of chickens in a section invested with hawks, spent his days searching the skies for German 'planes, and his nights in almost sleepless terror, 'listening to them Big Boys talkin'".

One beautiful moonlight night, behold our hero peacefully asleep at last with his number fourteens sticking out of one end of his pup tent,— —to get the fresh air. Without warning an M. P. (that chronic disturber of all innocent leisure) rode furiously through the little camp, yelling, 'Gas! Gas!'

'Cat' awoke at once, and made a wild grab for his gas mask. It was gone. With a mighty upheaval he arose from the ground, bringing his pup tent with him. Opening his mouth with a mighty yell of terror, he cried in agony:

"Where am my gas mas'? My God! somebody tell me where my gas mas' am at."

Alternately yelling this question with all the power of his huge lungs, and running about, falling over other pup tents with their sleeping occupants, in his frantic search for his mask, he finally woke "The Top," who told him in the nice soothing language habitually used by "Top Kicks," to shut up and beat it, before someone shot him.

That sounded good to "Cat", so he started to "go 'way from here." On his way he ran into, and all but knocked down, a Q. M. mule, tied to a near-

by tree. The collision gave "Cat" an inspiration. He saw the mule's gas mask, tied around his neck for instant use. That was enough for 'Cat.'

"Mule," he said, 'you don' know what danger you is in, and I does. Gimme that mas'." Jerking off the mule's mask, he jammed it over his head and proceeded on his way.

Fortunately the wind changed, and the gas attack went the other way. When Cat' was finally corraled and returned to his organization, some of the wags among the officers convened a Mock Court Martial to try 'Cat.'

"Who maliciously, and with intent to steal, did on a certain date, rob one Q. M. C. mule of his gas mask, thereby depriving said mule of his sole means of defense against gas attacks, which act, was in effect to deprive said mule of his life, liberty, and pursuit of happiness, which offense is in violation of the 57839933247th Article of War. And, if in the opinion of this Court Martial the said Private Augustus Ceaser Smith (commonly known as 'Cat') be found guilty, and it be proven that the life of the said 'Cat' be of less value to the U. S. than that of said Q. M. C. mule, it is hereby ordered that said life be taken from said 'Cat,' with the assistance of a firing squad at sunrise, or rather at such time as the sun usually rises in countries other than France, where the sun never shines. All against the peace and dignity of the U. S."

This high sounding and imposing document was solemnly read to 'Cat' whose black brow beaded with the sweat of terror while he listened. It even effected his appetite, for that day he failed to ask for 'Seconds,' the first time in the history of the company.

The Sunday 'Cat' was tried, was turned into a Roman holiday. The battalion was paraded and marched to the place of trial. Incidentally, in the back ground could be seen the newly-thrown-up earth of 'Cat's' grave, with the coffin beside it, so confident was the Government of a conviction.

The Colonel, who presided, sat with his staff on a raised platform. Before him, in the grasp of two mighty M. P.'s, was 'Cat', placed where he could see his grave. His lawyer, a 'Preacher,' detailed from his company to de-

fend him, sat beside him. The lack of confidence in his lawyer, and fear of the ultimate outcome was shown by the pitiful and dejected look on 'Cat's' face. An M. P., a lawyer in civil life from Birmingham, Ala., represented the Government.

The evidence was brief and to the point. There could be no question of 'Cat's' guilt. The case hinged on the relative value of the defendant and the mule. When the time for speaking came, the M. P. Captain brought tears to the eyes of some, and groans from 'Cat' and his friends, as he described how this poor unassuming mule, bravely and uncomplainingly doing his duty for his country, even hauling food many long and weary miles that this defendant might eat, and then in the mid-night hour of danger, to have his only means of defense, which a grateful country had provided, ruthlessly snatched from him, by a man who had carelessly lost his own mask.

It was a powerful and stirring appeal. The Firing Squad who had been detailed from the Infantry Regiment nearby, began to clean, oil and load their rifles. There could be no doubt of the outcome, they said, and they were hungry and wanted to go to mess. If 'Cat' had not been so loyally supported by his friends (?)—the M. P.'s,—he would have fallen. His face took on an ashy look. His eyes rolled.

Carefully moping his brow, the 'Home made Preacher' rose to make his defense. At first he spoke haltingly and without force. Those of us who had heard him hold forth on the boat going over, when the fear of the 'subs' made him 'wrestle wid de Lawd' were disappointed. We knew he could bring tears to the eyes of the Statue of Liberty, and here he was stumbling through a few tame phrases. But suddenly he had an inspiration. Now an inspiration cannot be wooed. It comes unbidden, usually after the need for it has passed. But this one made a home-run, and came in the nick of time. And the 'Home-made Preacher' used it. He spoke in this wise:—

'Colonels and Capens, my frien', the Capen' lawyer shore has tole the truf. I agrees wid him all along the line 'bout 'Cat'. 'Cat' aint no good for K.



P. an' when a nigger aint no good for K. P. he shore is onery an' triffin'. Looked at by an' large he aint wurth what a good mule is. But de Capeen' fergits one thing, an' dat is dis 'Cat' is inshored in the Govirnmental Inshorance fer ten thousand' dollars. De day dat woman of his knows fer shore dat 'Cat' is done daid, dat he am really ceasted, dat very day dat woman is just as shore to marry some flat footed, flabbergasted slacker back home in Alabama as de sun is due ter ris', and de army will done be beat outen dat money. Good mules, better dan 'Cat' min' yer,— I recedes dat pint to the Capen'— kin be bought in Alabama whar I lives, easy, for two hundred dollars. So you see, lookin' at it dat way, 'Cat' is wuf de mos'."

Amid wild acclaim, during which the Colonel rapped in vain for order, 'Cat' was fined five francs, which was paid the 'Home-made Preacher.' That noon 'Cat' not only asked for 'seconds' but cleaned his mess kit, and returned again to the line, declaring he had not been served at all.



AND ADJUSTING IS OUR  
SPECIALTY

**J. E. CARPENTER**

16 NORTH PACK SQ.

## Asheville French Dry Cleaning Co.

J. C. WILBAR, Proprietor

Telephone 1726

Office, 4 N. Pack Square

**CLEANERS AND DYERS**

Of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel

U. S. Uniforms Dry Cleaned—Hats Cleaned, Blocked and Banded  
House Renovators—Rugs and Spreads Cleaned

Phones 326-389

Plant Southside Ave., Asheville, N. C.

WHEN IT'S HARDWARE YOU ARE LOOKING  
FOR YOU'LL FIND IT AT  
**Ottis Green Hardware Company**  
ON THE SQUARE

TWO THINGS EVERY SOLDIER OUGHT  
TO KNOW:

1. THE WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE GIVES AT THE RED CIRCLE CLUB A PARTY EVER YTHURSDAY NIGHT AND A DANCE EACH SATURDAY EVENING.

2. WHEN HE IS DISCHARGED HE SHOULD OBTAIN A WAR CAMP COMMUNITY SERVICE PERMANENT PASS PIN. THIS PIN ENTITLES YOU TO W. C. C. S. PRIVILEGES EVERYWHERE—"IT'S YOURS FOR THE ASKING."



Why not take supper to-  
night at the Crystal  
Cafe?



No. 1—32 Patton Avenue

No. 2—56 Patton Avenue

No. 3—16 North Pack Sq.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**20% to 30% OFF**

on

**ALL TRUNKS AND  
LEATHER GOODS**

SEE OUR INDESTRUCTO  
TRUNKS

Guaranteed 5 Year Service

**H. L. FINKELSTEIN**

23-25 BILTMORE AVE.

PHONE 887

**Everything Fresh and Wholesome**

**BEST COFFEE IN ASHEVILLE**

Try a cold bottle of milk

**FULL PINT—TEN CENTS**

**D. GROSS & SONS**

7 BROADWAY

Across from Langren



**FOUNDry  
PATTERN SHOP**

**MACHINE SHOP  
MILL SUPPLIES**

We Repair All Kinds of Machinery  
Let Us Have Your Inquiries

**CAROLINA MACHINERY COMPANY**

340-346 Depot St.

Phone 590

## JAZZ AND JAILS

(The Dean of Manchester has told his parishoners that various criminal instinct displayed by him in youth were overcome by music and dancing, and he advocated modern dancing and music as aids to civilization.)

Woo the one-step; it won't hurt you;  
On the whole, it makes for virtue;

And the jazz

Also has

Blessing in it more than curse.

There's no sin in syncopation—

Ragtime aids regeneration;

Try a waltz—

All your faults

Will disperse.

Cultivate the hula-hula—

It may save you from the cooler;

Don't deride

"Trot" or "glide,"

Nor despise the latest "hop."

For the lurement of the "shimmy"

Many crooks renounce their jimmy;

Learn the "dip"—

Give the slip

To the cop.

Do your morals need improvement?

Better join an uplift movement—

Russian steppe,

Full of pep,

Got a kick in it like booze

While the saxophone and oboe

Even stimulate a hobo

When the band—

Gosh, it's grand!—

Plays the "Blues."

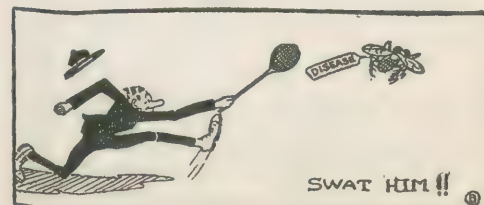
♦ ♦ ♦

THE CONSCIENTIOUS OBJEC-  
TORS who have instituted an honor-  
less honor system at Fort Leaven-  
worth are the guys who put the con  
in conscience.

♦ ♦ ♦

SCHOOLTEACHERS framed a law  
forbidding school children to attend  
the movies during school hours. The  
man who succeeds in putting as much  
of a punch into Virgil as you get out  
of Vamps has a big future before him  
and a lot to answer for.

♦ ♦ ♦





## At the Theatres

### GIRL OF PRUNES AND SOUPS and CHILD OF MEATS AND SWEETS IN "DADDY LONG LEGS"

Orphan Waifs and Silk-clad Children  
Contrasted in First Production by  
Mary Pickford's Own Company.

Startling is the comparison in the rearing of children as pictured in "Daddy Long Legs", screen version of the celebrated story by Jean Webster, and the newest Mary Pickford super-feature which will be shown at the Galax Theatre three days next week—Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Miss Pickford has the role of Judy Abbott, a child who has been thrown upon the world a few hours after birth by her unknown parents. She is found a wee pathetic bundle in an ash can, by a policeman. She is taken to the John Grier Orphan Asylum where she is given a name from the telephone book.

#### Prunes—Soup—Soup—Prunes

Then she starts a life which is one meal of prunes and thin soup after another. Clad in the eternal striped gingham, and forced to take the cuffs of an inhuman head matron who never smiles or says a kind word unless the trustees are due, Judy becomes a twin sister to rebellion.

In contrast to her rearing is shown the life of Angelica Wyckoff, a hot house flower, who has had from her birth every luxury and comfort to give her a most disagreeable disposition. Later, when the little orphan girl is given her big chance to go to college, and to choose between the love of two fine men, the former visitor at the home, Angelica, who tried to bully Judy as a child, rises to haunt the asylum girl with whisperings of her past.



### A GOOD SHOW AT THE MAJESTIC NEXT WEEK

The management of the Majestic Theatre announces an extra good



## The Identifying Mark of The ROAMER

*America's Smartest Car*

BARLEY MOTOR CAR CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

### ROAMER MOTOR CO.

HAYWOOD STREET

PHONE 2826

State Distributors for Roamer Cars

ROAMER MARMON SCRIPPS-BOOTH OLDSMOBILE

## Barbee-Clark

### CIGARS

That's Our Business

Any and Everything for the Smoker

## NURSES

The Battery Park Bank is always ready to serve the faithful nurses who have so wonderfully served us.

When you have a check to be cashed—or anything along the banking line—drop in and see us.

NURSES ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

### THE BATTERY PARK BANK

Member Federal Reserve System

Capital, \$100,000.00

Surplus and Profits \$225,000.00



Do you like your clothes  
to be white as snow?

If so  
Call 426-427

**MOUNTAIN  
CITY  
LAUNDRY**

Lexington Ave. Asheville N. C.

### Let the Savings Department

Of the Wachovia Bank & Trust  
Company be the MASTER KEY

by which you will establish a  
personal thrift, and thus open  
the Door of Opportunity.

Many people find it helpful to  
calculate carefully in advance  
what they need for necessary ex-  
penses. They make a "budget"  
and put in something for living,  
recreation and for increasing the  
size of their bank balance and at  
the same time a definite decrease  
of non-essential buying, and  
then Stick to it.

**Wachovia Bank & Trust  
Company**

Member Federal Reserve System

show for next week and has secured the Wills Musical Comedy Company as the attraction, this show has a reputation far ahead of the rest and their productions will compare favorably with many high price attractions now touring the country. The opening bill presented by this company is the well known comedy, "The Two Old Cro-nies," a play that has made millions laugh, besides the play a number of high class vaudeville acts are carried and are interspread through the ac-tion of the play they have a number of good comedians that are the most valued asset to a musical show, a clas-sy singing and dancing chorus of pret-ty girls with an elaborate array of wardrobe and special scenic and elec-tric effects, the company will present an entire change of program on Wed-nesday and Friday, with the musical comedy, new motion pictures are also presented. There are matinees given daily at 3:30 and two complete shows at night—7:45 and 9:15.

### THE CHINESE-AMERICAN RESTAURANT

Is the best place to hear the Band Concerts each evening. Come in and enjoy the music while you eat.

EIGHT NORTH PACK SQUARE



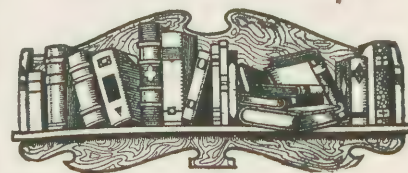
## Aiming HIGH

A man's ambition is like a rifle—the higher you aim it, the higher it will go. If a fellow made up his mind to save ten thousand dollars, say, isn't there ample proof that he could do it?

**Central Bank & Trust Co.**  
South Pack Square

LATEST  
BOOKS

NEWEST  
STATIONERY



**BROWN BOOK CO.**

51 PATTON AVE.

EASTMAN  
KODAKS

LOCAL  
SOUVENIRS



## LOOK FOR THE BLUE AND GOLD CREST

It is thought that many people are not aware of the opportunity which awaits any member of the service to become a member of the Association of Navy and Army Stores, Inc. These stores, several hundred in number, are in many towns, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and are, in each case, the highest class, in their line, in that community.

Any member of the Service, can on payment of \$5.00' become a LIFE member' and all purchases made at any of the Association Stores' he is entitled to a substantial discount, averaging 5 per cent.

He buys on the same basis as any other customer, sends his receipted bill or cash sales slip to the Association, and gets his discount without delay. No discussion of discount is made with the merchant at time of purchase.

The Association of Army & Navy Stores, Inc., is not a new organization and members of the "Old Army" have been enjoying its benefits for years, and the "Ward Healer" wishes to spread the gospel of its service to all its readers. Of course since the operation of the draft law, the scope of the Association has widely increased, and it is developing by leaps and bounds. New towns are being added daily, and new stores in towns already on the list.

♦ ♦ ♦

Sgt. King, at Hospital No. 12, and Miss Campbell I. Jones, 4 Aston Place, will give any further information, and furnish blanks for applications for membership.

## BILTMORE DRUG STORE

On the Plaza

The nearest drug store to Kenilworth Hospital. Make our store your headquarters when in the village. You will be welcomed and any courtesy or service in our power will be rendered.

BILTMORE DRUG STORE

You will find it pleasant  
to do business with the

## THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN  
ASHEVILLE



Keep the record in photographs.  
Begin with a portrait today.

PELTON STUDIOS

If you believe in service—try us

## Swannanoa Laundry

22 Church St.

Asheville

North Carolina

## MOUNTAIN MEADOWS INN

6 MILES FROM ASHEVILLE

Offers the opportunity of enjoying country life in Mountain Meadows choicest season, early spring.

A ride or drive through the charming scenery and bracing pure air gives a zest to the appetite that is bountifully satisfied by the delicious viands, perfectly cooked and served in the manner which has made the Inn famous.

Fresh vegetables, chickens, eggs and dairy products from our farms and dairy of registered Holstein Cows.

PHONE 7701

O. H. FOSTER, Proprietor





Two little nurses  
One bright and sunny day  
Went to the ball game  
And didn't miss a play.

The batter hit a foul  
That nearly knocked them cold;  
They yelled with glee and said, "Oh,  
Gee!"  
And cheered the "busher" bold.

"Technique the Umpire had," they  
vowed,  
"But physique he had none,  
An ump is always fat and loud—  
Can nothing at all be done.

"Who is that Patent Officer  
And why do the men all cheer—  
You say our man is 'home'—  
Then how can he be here?

"That was a thrilling game—  
I just adore baseball,  
It's deep, yet very simple,  
And bores me not a-tall!"

♦ ♦ ♦

### CAMOUFLAGE!

If you see a complexion that's peaches  
and cream,  
Remember things always aren't just  
what they seem;  
Just take a good look, and come out of  
your dream —

IT'S CAMOUFLAGE!

If the opposite player leans in his  
chair,  
Looks happy and whistles a popular  
air,  
Why, just ask the dealer for all  
he can spare,—

IT'S CAMOUFLAGE!

If you're touched for a loan by a  
friend who is flat,

And who'll pay "The day after or  
swallow his hat,"  
Just borrow his watch till the day  
after that,—

IT'S CAMOUFLAGE!

If you don't want to drill when the  
weather is hot,  
Why just throw a fit in a suitable  
spot,  
A mouthful of lather will help quite  
a lot,—

IT'S CAMOUFLAGE!

The reason the Kaiser, the silly old  
ass,  
Lost, out in the fighting was simply  
alss,  
He never got out of the promary  
class,—

IT'S CAMOUFLAGE!

♦ ♦ ♦

### TROUBLE THAT NEVER CAME

Oh I worry over this thing and I wor-  
ry over that,  
But I notice when the atmosphere has  
cleared,  
That the bad luck I had looked for  
didn't come and knock me flat.  
And I didn't have the trouble that I  
feared.

Oh, I like to start the morning with an  
apprehensive sigh,  
For I find a bit of worry to my taste,  
But I cannot help a-thinkin' as the  
years go speeding by  
That an awful lot of worry goes to  
waste. (MacBee.)

♦ ♦ ♦

### "THIS WAY OUT"

I think I'm fairly rational  
In all the things I do;  
I go around like other folks  
I have glad days and blue.

I count my change at theatres,  
I get off street cars right;  
Say 'Please' and 'Thanks' for every-  
thing  
And call all children bright.

I eat potatoes with a fork,  
I softly sip my soup;  
I shy at equal suffrage talk  
In singles or in group.

I never play with "duces wild,"  
I never cuss a cop;  
When his hand bids me hesitate,  
You bet your life I stop.

I like to go to movie shows,  
I find the stage a joy;  
I cry when they film "Hearts of Oak,"  
And laugh with Eddie Foy.

I say I'm fairly rational  
In all the things I do;  
I go around like other folks  
I have glad days and blue.

But, tell me—, friend of mine,  
Ere I tear out my wool—  
Why is it, when a door says "PUSH"  
I bread my neck to "PULL?"

W. H. HERSCHELL.

♦ ♦ ♦

It isn't the job we intended to do  
Or the labor we've just begun  
That puts us right on the ledger  
sheet;  
It's the work we have really done.

Our credit is built upon things we do,  
Our debit on things we shirk,  
The man who totals the biggest plus  
Is the man who completes his work.

Good intentions do not pay bills;  
It's easy enough to plan,  
To wish is the play of an office boy;  
To do is the job of a man.

—R. LORD.



# WEAVERVILLE LINE

Cars leave Asheville  
EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR



From 9:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m. except 2:00 p. m.  
Also at 6:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:00 and 10:00 p. m.  
On Sundays at 9:00, 10:30 and 11 a. m., 1:00 p. m.  
Dancing at Lake Juanita—Tuesday and Friday  
8:30 to 11:00 p. m.

In the foot hills of The Craggy Mountains  
Dancing at Lake Juanita—(see daily papers)

Office and Waiting Room  
35 Broadway



ASHEVILLE & EAST TENNESSEE  
RAILROAD

ALL THE

*Coca-Cola*

AND SODAS

SOLD AT THIS POST

ARE SUPPLIED BY

COCA-COLA BOTTLING CO.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Every Bottle Sterilized and Inspected

*M. V. Moore & Co.*

SPECIALISTS

in HIGH CLASS READY-TO-WEAR

Men's Shop  
on the Main Floor

Men's Clothing, Haberdashery, Hats and shoes.  
Military Goods

Women's Shop  
Second Floor

Women's and Misses' Outing Wear, Lingerie Fur-  
nishings and Shoes. Tailored Hats.

On the Third Floor

Boys' Department—Everything for Boys  
Sports Department—Golf, Tennis, Indoor and out-  
door Golf and Riding Clothes.

11 Patton Ave.

'Phone 78

BEFORE YOU LEAVE ASHEVILLE  
BE SURE TO VISIT SOME OF THE  
FOLLOWING PLACES:

Chimney Rock—Esmeralda,

Bat Cave, Beaver View

Hickory Nut Gap

Craggy Mountain, 6,000 ft.

Mount Pisgah, 5,750 ft.

Mount Mitchell, 6,712 ft.

Bald Mountain

Beaumont Mountain

Stoney Mountain—

Nature's Observation Tower

Mountain Meadows Inn

Hendersonville

Gouche's Peak

French Broad River

Biltmore Estate—

Tuesdays and Saturdays

Scenic drive to Weaverville

Lake Junaluska and Waynesville

Hickory Nut Falls

Dula Springs

LAWTON AUTO SERVICE

PHONE 366

We specialize in making up parties for all points  
of interest.

Cars Any Time, Anywhere



# Do You Use the Mails?

WHY NOT DETERMINE TO USE MORE DIRECT ADVERTISING  
IN YOUR BUSINESS THIS YEAR?

MAKE SYSTEMATIC PLANS TO USE THE MAILS—WE MEAN  
OUR LOCAL MAIL—IN INTERESTING YOUR PROSPECTS, AND IN  
GETTING THEM INTO YOUR PLACES OF BUSINESS.

## Let Us Help You

OUR SERVICE DEPARTMENT IS AT YOUR SERVICE TO AS-  
SIST YOU IN ANY DIRECT MAIL ADVERTISING, FROM THE IDEA  
TO UNCLE SAM'S FRONT DOOR.

YOU ESCAPE DIVIDED RESPONSIBILITY AND WE GUARAN-  
TEE MORE FRIENDLY RELATIONS, BY LETTING US HANDLE  
THE DETAILS OF YOUR WORK.



**Hackney & Moale Co.**  
Inc.

**THE HOUSE OF PUSH**